The bull that tried to butt down a bridge, and the goat that tackled an anvil, couldn't make it, and were knocked out, bruised and bleeding. From such bruises down to pin-head blue spots they are cutable, easily and surely. The men who get the worst bruises always get the best cure. They make it every time. There are right ways and wrong ways of doing things, as the bull and the goat found out. The best cure for a bruise is St. Jacobs Oil. The right way to cure is to use it and find out.

CYCLING AND ASTHMA.

A London Physician Says the Former Will Cure the Latter

Dr. Marcet of London recommends bicycle riding as a remedy for asthma. Here is what he says about it in a letter to The Medical Record: "If asthma is a form of mountain sickness and if that discressing affection of high altitudes can be cured by training for the exercise of climbing, why should not asthma also yield to the training of the respiration carried out by practicing the respiratory movements needed to carry the tidal air through the lungs? Of all means of training respiration I think cycling is the best. When a person first takes a cycling exercise, it will be found, especially on going up hill, that the breath is wanting, the heart beats uncomfortably and the legs tire, but after training these discomforts disappear, nothing will be thought of ascending hills, the heart has become perfectly comfortable, all breathlessness has disappeared and the legs will no longer feel any fatigue.

"Cycling exercise, first of all, increases the depth of breathing, and that without fatigue, as the respiratory movements are automatic. At the same time it will accustom the rider instinctively to take in at each respiration the volume of air required to aerate the blood. Persons who do not care for cycling out of doors can take the same kind of exercise at home by means of a dummy cycle, consisting of an iron wheel driven by pedals, the resistance of the wheel being so contrived as to simulate bicycle riding. A strap carried partly around the rim of the wheel can be tightened at will by the rider, thus increasing the labor and recalling the effort of riding up hill. My experience of the results of this treatment is unfortunately limited to only one person. In this case it has proved eminently successful. This person took to bicycle riding three years ago for pleasure and in very great moderation for the first two years. He observed that the attacks of which occurred every night have now entirely disappeared.

WHALING FLEET IN DANGER.

It is predicted that the vessels of the whaling fleet, most of whose underwriters are in
san Francisco, have been caught in the los
and some may not lest through the slege.
Danger also threatens those who neglect what
are called "trifling" allments, for they may
not last through the crisis. Resort to Hosterter's Stomach Bitters at once for includent
rheumatism, malaria, constipation, nervousness and kidney complaint.

Miss Courtright—What do you think of a man who will marry a woman for her money? Mr. Spooner—All I can say is that such a fellow

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the castiguise use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark, death. It said:

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER SCASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the from the same cause have occurred since. fac simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on Quarantine will be established at midevery wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S | night. All who wish to leave will take CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes | notice. of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the to that people. Eighteen hours remained signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use first? Certainty long expected gave wings Chas, H. Fletcher is President.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, M. LUCAS COUNTY. FRANK J. CHENEY makes outh that he is FRANK J. CHESEY makes outh that he is
the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of
Toledo, County and State aloresaid, and
that said firm will pay the sum of ONE
HUNDRED BOLLARS for each and every
case of CATABBH that cannot be cared by
the use of HALL'S CATABBH CORE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1835. A. W. GLEASON,

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. nials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE.

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN DRIPS, TOROGGAN MAPLE SYMUP and PRIJCAN LOUISIANA MOLASSES. For sale by first-class grocers in cans only. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory. Don't accept an imitation. See that the manufacturer's name is lithographed on every can.
THE PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO.

AFTER being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. BOX 747. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption. – J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1886.

## Alaska Gold DIRECT, All Water Route

Dawson City,

Class Steamers, leaving SAN FRANCISCO, June 1st, and thereafter, making close tion at ST. MICHAEL with our New Com-

modlous River Boats. FARE, \$300.00

The Alaska Exploration Company

nt, H. LIEBES & CO.) Offices, 139 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. Agencies in Principal Cities of the world.



To Any Reliable Man.



All day long and until nearly the hour

for the establishment of the quarantine

out into the guif. Every conveyance was

Calmly the natives waited the inevitable.

keep strict watch and ward that the

ence was never thought possible.

IDNIGHT. The time the sum mer of 1879. Panic reigned in the little city on the gulf coast. Stampede more wild and terrible than of frightened cattle possessed the people. A stampede more desperate than of some thirteen years before when the citizens fled madly away to the forests and cities of the East to escape the rush of the conquering Yankees. From down the coast had come the dread tidings of the invasion of "Yellow Jack." Here was an enemy which they knew from horrid experience spared not. Neith-er man, woman nor child could hope to

cured a firm hold on the town.

For several days there had been subdued terror pervading the community. Away at Mobile, Scranton, Pensacola and cry train, men, long, lank but sinewy, other coast towns they knew the flag of types of the coast Southron, dropped pestilence was hanging against the flag- from the incoming train. Rifles and shotstaff. They knew that it was but a question of a few short hours when the yellow death would be among them. Pawhere they conferred with the Mayor. tiently, with the fatalism of the natives They were joined by others of the city most determined and stoical man. What of that clime, the Creoles had awaited its itself. They would keep all within who coming. They had suffered before and would suffer again, if it pleased the Diafter the big bell in the clock chimed the midnight bour.

Slowly and painfully with badly bruised after the big bell in the clock chimed the midnight bour.

Solwly and painfully with badly bruised after the big bell in the clock chimed the midnight bour. plague the people had been hastily prepar- by these stern men. It would place the dangers of infection and death.

schooner put into the little harbor. A gaunt ghost of pestilence stalked about rugged, forceful nature—she started sick seaman was taken ashore. He was the streets sparing none. But the death walk back to home and safety, infected as the doctors believed. All that inside was not so swift nor so sure as How that frightful journey was accounted. fewer. The tightness and wheezing other, fearful of being stricken with the semi-circular sweep back from the water driven away from every camp she tions and marched in broken and irresocolumns toward the city hall, Would They gazed at each other in the same fur- man would shake. tive, uneasy way which had marked the intercourse of neighbors and friends for more than a week. They feared to look and were yet drawn by the irresistible fascination of him who must learn the worst if death itself be the result. At last one man lifted bollow and fear-worn eyes to the bulletin board. With a wild shrick be turned and fled toward his home. It had come. Over on the little blackboard was a signal all knew. It was in the terse and significant language familiar to all who had faced the yellow

"Seaman landed yesterday died of yellow fever at midnight. Two more deaths

WEIGHT, M. D. my name except The Centaur Company of which to fear. Stampede, panic more terrible than that of animals walled in by fire March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D. succeeded to the silence and inaction of mere foreboding. Vehicles of all kinds rushed from the most unexpected places. Household goods hastily caught up borne along in the arms of family and servant added to the crowding of the already con gested streets. Men fought and snarled like angry dogs to win a few feet farther from the infected city. Women dragging toddling babies unwillingly by the arms rushed frantically along in the vain endeavor to keep pace with the rapid strides of husband and father.

In the group of men who first stood about that bulletin board was George Kendrick, lumberman. Kendrick had faced death on many a stricken field and was a stranger to fear. He was a Yankee who had followed in the wake of the men who settled in the South after the war. Still a young man, he had brought his push and energy into the stronghold of the rebel and won fame, fortune and respect, if not genuine love. Tall, athletic and accomplished, he made his way with the tact of his shrewd, cauny Scottish ancestry. He had been in Magnolia for sev eral years, and, while he had never faced an epidemic, he had heard strange stories of the doings of the people when the yel-low flag was hoisted on the city hall,

As he stood there in wonder and amazement at that fearful rush he was accosted by old Jim Butler, one of the leaders of the native element. Butler was a gaunt, sinewy "Johanie" who had seen hot times in the war. He led his pretty daughter Mamie as he struggled with that crowd in the effort to reach the city hall for a temporary refuge. George loved Mamie with all the force of his strong, taciture nature. He was loved in return. but the fateful words had not been spok-The old man saw the mutual love and, while he did not relish a "Yank'

for a son-in-law, was too good a father to bring sorrow to his only child. "What are you doing there?" he called to the younger man. "Yellow Jack has Get away, man. Off to the woods or the North you came from. You won't last a day in this plague-ridden spot." "Is it so bad as that?" was the care-less reply. "Where do you go and why? I shall not leave until I know I must."

"Bad?" snorted Butler, in vast disgust, "You never fought a battle with Yellow Jack, I can readily see that. You see that including 100 lbs. Baggage. Freight 10 cents per sun up there? Well, it will blaze that pound. Send for Pamphlets. Maps Free. The dreadful scourge will rule this town until all are dead or Jack Frost seizes don't trifle with death. You are not acthe sun will rise to blister and wither the

fever-stricken people.

I implore you to come. "Mebbe I might be of use here," was the Yankee's reply. "If it is as bad as Out into the night rushed the train, knew from his friend's manner that some you say, then help will be needed. Do you go, sir? Well, if you stay, I will also. I may be needed. Who can tell?"

"I have nothing to fear. You all," was before another town was neared. As the "George," slowly replied the physician,

at the frightened people in the cars. You can't stop here," said their lend-"Inst you run through as fast as

steam will let you. Nobody gets off."
"Is that you, Hank?" said a man, joyfully, as he stepped to the platform and was about to descend to the ground, "Glad it's you. I want to come to your house. The wife and children are with

"Get back there. Didn't you hear me sny nobody alights. Don't care if you are my brother. Stay on that train or I'll till you with buckshot," was the grim reply, as the man covered his shrinking brother with his ready rifle.

Then on again rushed the train, the oc cupants filled with an even greater ter-ror. Where could they go? Who would receive them? All the country was aroused. On all sides gleamed the guns doorstep and watched the hurrying which held them at bay. Death might be on the train. It was certainly out of it, On the rear platform a distracted girl struggled to a sitting posture as the train resumed its rapid flight. Two men standing haddled with the crowd near by saw that his child and her lover should race her. She was ill. She might be suffering with death to a more northern city, where with the drend scourge. Must others relatives would receive the girl and she suffer? No! and Kendrick might be safe from the epi-

With a common impulse they rushed to where Mamie Butler lay half-extended on the platform, lifted her suddenly in their arms and shot the fragile form out into the people rushed madly to the depot or the wilderness, recking little of the almost certain death their cowardly and brutal impressed into service to remove loved ones from under the dreadful shadow. act would entail.

Fortunately another awoon followed the first wild cry as the girl felt herself lifted Theirs was a nature to wait and pray and in the arms of those brutes. She fell ering pestilence might be limited to their limp and helpless into a friendly clump own town and not rush unchallenged into of wayside bushes. Her fall was broken so that little injury resulted. But sh the interior or even invade the States north of Dixie. Up to this time yellow was left in the swamp regions, miles from jack had been an affliction of Dixieland. escape from his iron grasp if once he se- It was soon to show its horrid front north elements, barred from intercourse with her kind by the rigid law of the "shotgan of the Ohio and in cities where its prespatrol," now fully organized all over the State. Slowly her senses returned. Slow-As the mob grew in numbers with evly her desperate situation dawned upor Out in the wilderness without food poorly clad in the hurry of the flight from Magnolia, and reared in a home of luxury she was little fitted for any kind of fight Her situation was such as to appall the could a frail girl do?

But they were but a small portion of the At midnight now not far off the shot- of course. Her father was of the lines populace. Even before the coming of the gun would rule. That was the law made He would admit his child, even if to the for that fearful exodus from home little city under a martial law more terri- from the plague at home with her loved and kindred even, if by leaving relatives bie than any framed or enforced by the ones was preferable and not more certain Yankee conqueror. Death might be the than out in that swamp. Home she would behind personal safety could be won.

It had come at last. The day before a portion of all who were left behind. The

day and until late at night men walked that which awaited him who essayed to plished the half-delirious girl never knew, asthma to which he was subject became about the streets furtively watching each break that right line extending in a wide Three days and nights she wandered scourge by mere contact. The next morning front around the city to the other beach ing men abundoned their usual occupations from each to west. On the docks and in had none but wild berries and acacia the railroad yards the guards stalked, bads. But on she struggled under Their tense faces and steely eyes were set blistering heat or the cooler shades of the fateful bulletin announce their doom? with a determination which nothing hu-night until at last she saw the tall tower of the city hall in the distance, Gratefully As the time drew nigh when escape she sank in the sand and thanked heaven would be barred George Kendrick plung. for her deliverance. Home was near and

their shade and ordered her back,

ou know me, father. I'm Mamie

and then stambling on again.

were in Memphis by this time."

ber parent.

"Father," she cried, falling to her knee

have come back to star with you and

George. Take me home," and the wasted

"Mamie," gasped Butier, hoarsely,

"how did you come here? I thought you

"I was thrown from the train because

pair of brutes feared I had the fever.

"Stand back, girl," was the stern reply.

you come here to tempt me. No, I can-

back. Go over to the camp yonder and

The girl pleaded in vain. The inexora-

ble law of Yellow Jack held her father

powerless. With a shrick of despair she

turned and ran away into the swamp to

Kendrick lingered unconscious for four

or five days before his physique and fine

condition won the battle of life. Then be

slowly regained health under the careful ministrations of Dr. Wright, a young

friend who took as much time as his man-

ifold duties would permit in winning health again for the 'Yank." Then with

strength restored George sought work among the ailing. He feared no conta-gion and was soon looked up to and loved

by the people of the stricken city. Death

carts were the only conveyances seen in

the deserted streets as the long, terrible

summer passed slowly away; corteges with the bodies of victims in plain boxes

followed by the men who were to lay them

in the earth the only assemblies seen

Hot, fetid air, never cooled by the breezes

One night as Kendrick, worn out with

and began smoking in silence. Kendrick

not let you in. You know the law.

they will take you in.'

arms were stretched imploringly toward



FATHER!" SHE CRIED, PALLING TO HER KNEES.

tling humanity. He held his sweetheart's arm closely and fought with the skill and esperation learned on many a hotly contested field. He needed all his great strength for ties made by him were rudebroken in that fierce scramble for advantage. He rushed into the yards still holding the panting and almost exhausted girl in a firm grasp. He fought his way blindly to the platform of the last car of the last train and by main strength landed his love thereon. As he was about to follow he was attacked from the flank and pushed momentarily from his position by a wild, desperate fellow, who sprang to the car, leaving a wailing and deserted wife behind.

Kendrick saw the woman's peril. He lifted her in his brawny arms, swung her around and made her the means of clearing a space. Then he sprang forward and cited her on the platform just as the bell tulled and the train slowly started to move. He rushed forward and was halted by a stalwart guard, who ordered him back. He remonstrated and struggled, telling the man that an unprotected girl was in that train and he must go to her

"Can't help that, You don't go. Nobody leaves this place until the quarantine is lifted. Damn you, Yank, I'll break

your head if you don't let up."
"Try it on, Johnnie," yelled Kendrick, infuriated by the resistance. He rushed on his foe and gamely struggled with him while the train was still in the yards. He tossed the big man to one side and tophim in his frozen grip and strangles him tossed the big man to one side and top-to innocence. This is what you stay to pled him over the her webed like a star-Come away, for God's sake, and was falling. Then he rushed like a startled deer along that platform to rejoin climated yet and will fall as certainly as the girl, whose white face appealed to him from the platform. As he made that desperate rush another guard sprang forward "Oh, do come with us," pleaded the girl, in the mass and struck him with clubbed whose frightened eyes grew blacker with rifle. He fell like a log as the train with of the gulf, added to the horrors of the the greater fear aroused by her father's increasing speed pulled out of the yards. lazaretto stern words. "Come to the pineries out of On the rear platform lay the white, rigid stern words. "Come to the pineries out of form of the girl in a deadly swoon as she the city and away from this fearful heat, saw her lover struck down.

On the rear platform displayed his labors, sat in what had been his office, but the city and away from this fearful heat, saw her lover struck down.

saw her lover struck down. The time of this offer is limited. No C. O. D. The time of this offer is

were armed men peering fearfully | Yaabel? Well, it is she. You know how this horrible hole. You can never know the devotion of this gentle maiden to her self-sacrificial duties. Evidently a woman of culture and refinement, she has slaved for the poor blacks as carnestly as for those of higher caste. Now she is illsick unto death. I have tried to learn who and what she is, but without success. To-night as she fell into delirium she muttered the word 'George' a couple times. My God, man, what is the mat

> have the fever." "No, doctor. No fever but that of terror. Feel my pulse, take my temperature and you will see the plague has exempted me so far. But you say she muttered

> "Certainly, your name. But-God in heaven, can it be possible? Quick, man, come with me."

> Out into the night rushed the two men, one torn by a thousand conflicting emo tions. He knew the resolute temper of his sweetheart and fearing she had seen his downfall and had returned in spite of all, he felt a fear tugging at his heart which stifled him. Yet he ran blindly at ter the doctor until they reached a small house where a dim light could be seen near the open window. Here Dr. Wright halted and cautioned the excited man to exercise care.

"Care! Who should be more tender than I? If it is my love I will nurse her back into life," hoarsely said the young Northerner, "Let me in. Don't you see this suspense is killing me? God, it is she!" and he fell on his knees beside the pallet on which the form of a young woman in the gray garb of the sisters lay extended. His voice roused the sick girl from her stupor. She glanced around the room with frightened eyes and then suddenly started up. "George," she said feebly, "you here?

Oh, go away. You will take the fever and die. Don't stay, Take him away, doctor, for my sake. "No. Here I stay. Tell me how you came here and what does this dress

"This dress?" replied Mamie. "Oh, this. longed to a young nun who lost her life out in the camp. I was thrown from the train, dear, and when I came back home my father-" and here the poor, emainted form writhed in agony, Yes, yes.

"It was the law, George. He could not nelp it. But he turned me back. I saw you fall. I went to this camp, then a fearful place of contagion and terror, slipped in during the night, when the guard did not see me, and begged for food. The nun had died during the night. I prevailed on Dr. Stefano, who had just ome, to permit me to assume the garb, I thought you were dead. I did not care what became of me. They told me you never regained consciousness. driven from home by the plague and forced to wander an outcast by my only parent. I wore the garb out there. the good doctor came here. Again I succeeded in prevailing on him to take me with him. He said I had helped him out there, way should I not do so in here? Besid . . . was home, and I longed for it. I came and worked until this morning. Then I fell ill. Now I'm dying. Yes, learest, I'm dying. No skill can save me. have worn the infected clothing too long and was too much broken down when I put them on for any hope of life to remain. We must part now. Oh, the pain of the parting! But, when I am one, tell my father I forgive him. Yes, t is rest now. Meet me above the stars." Fainter and fainter the struggling breath came and went. As the day dawned, another day of horror, with its merciless sun to bake and scorch the doomed populace, the gentle spirit took flight. Conscious to the last, in the arms of her despairing lover she sank to her eternal rest with a peaceful smile on her wasted features.-Chicago Chronicle.

WOMEN WORKED LIKE MEN.

Present Day Millionaires Tell of Money Made by Their Wives. In the early days of the Republic most of the women worked as steadily

It is true that they did "home work" mostly, but it was hard work none the less, and it helped support the families and earn the slowly accumulating sur-

plus. In those days the women did the work that is now performed by half a is contained in the Bible. It stoly dozen different kinds of factories. They spun the yarn for the stockings that were worn by every member of the family, and knitted them, too, and they did most of the weaving.

Now-a-days even the knitting is done chiefly by machines. Not only was the cloth for the garments of every member of the family manufactured at home by the diligent housewife, but she and her deep-chested, strong-armof pines which marks the outer boundary ed daughter wove the curpets besides. of the town a man suddenly stalked from

All this "factory work" was done in addition to the "housework," now so generally done by servants; every bit of it was then held to be distinctively "woman's work," and had been so regarded since work first began,

in doors, the woman never hesitated to | tween the first and help in the harder outdoor work of second fingers to a the men when called upon, and by all point between the accounts this was pretty often. Farm- third and last finers' wives and daughters were fre- gers. It curves quently seen in the fields. They planted and husked the yellow corn, they the wrist, often days and am dying for lack of food. Take made hay, they helped in the harvest | crossing the line of and they drove teams. "You know the bow. My God, why did

Some of the vast fortunes on which the famous "families" of to-day-whose | The girdle of Vewomen marry dukes and princes, and nus is a good sign would be scandalized at the thought of | in a good hand and any kind of work-are founded, were a bad sign in a bad built up by the help of woman's work. It is said that the wife of the first Van- | shows its possessor to have great love derbilt tolled as hard as he did.

When he was a young man he was a ferryman between New York and Elizabethport. At first he used a schooner in his business. He commanded the craft, and his wife did the cooking. Sometimes she had her hands full, feeding the passengers and crew; for, although when the wind and the tide were right the trip was easily and quickly made, when they were adverse the passage sometimes occupied days, Mrs. Vanderbilt was a good cook and a frugal woman, and it was due quite

card his sailing vessel when steamboars came in. But for years after that the passen gers were often fed on the boat, and she remained the cook until the Vanderbilt surplus had attained to consid- your salary. erable proportions.

as much to her industry and thrift as

her husband's that he was able to dis-

Wheat in Olden Time. From the time of Alexander the Great down to the time of Columbus, the average price of wheat was \$6.72 a ton; from 1751 to 1800 the price averaged four times as much.

A boy who goes to a private school has great contempt for a boy who



ter with you? I have feared it, you we are not appreciated, but who of us is egotistic enough to say it is because we are too good. If so, let us mingle with people, and we will soon find our level.-Rev. C. L. Thompson, Presbyterian, New York City.

Paul.-Paul was a prophet, seer, preacher, orator, dramatist and poet, was a more intense poet than Browning. Browning is the philosopher among poets; Paul the poet among philosophers.-Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Future of Gotham.-Greater New York must guard her honor, and woe, woe to him who would drag her good name down. Blessed be those, whether high or low, who consider citizens' duty as sacred as any God put upon them .-

The Poets.-Many of the latter-day of their contemporaries in the world of it and recommend it. science and history and statecraft .-Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New

Kind Barbarians.-What are we going to do with our white brutal meanness when there is no Indian to lay it on to? The Indian is very convenient. The biggest scoundrels and cowards on earth are white and in full dress.-Rev.

M. W. Reed, Independent, Denver, Colo. Walk with God .- Let us urge upon all professing Christians to walk with God. and so be prepared to meet with himnot to expect translation, because we are promised the presence of Christ in passing through the valley of the shadow of death.-Rev. John Hall, Presbyterian, New York City.

The Control of Satan. -Sin is an awful thing. It always works destruction. brings sorrow and leads to death. The only safe way is for men to dread sin as dangerous, because it strengthens evil habits, and puts the sinner under the control of Satan, Rev. P. C. Curnick, Methodist, Cincinnati, Ohio,

The Money Power.-Many of the events which have altered the history of the world have had money as the leverage. The money power provoked the war of the Crimen, with all its attendant horrors; the money power provoked our own civil war.-Rev. W. 8 Rainsford, Episcopallan, New York

Woman's Tastes.-Woman's nature calls for certain things that man's nature does not call for so loudly. She needs tenderness and love, she is an admirer of the beautiful and the delicate, she ought and must have these yearnings of her nature gratified up to a certain degree, if she is to realize her destiny. Did you ever know a man to be desperately in love with a masculine woman? We want woman to be wom anly, and if she is to be this she must not be denied those yearnings of her heart which constitute so large a part of her woman's happiness.-Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Denver, Colo.

War Against Liquor.-Death to the liquor traffic! Let that passio cate purpose possess every Christian a breast. In the name of God, in the name of our nome and in the name of and for the Milburn, Methodist, Washington, D. C.
The Revelation of God.—The Universalist, church, Jon. sake of our native land, let our cry be,

sallst church does not say that you shall or shall not accept any or all that stands for the revelation of God, w.ach is contained in the Bible, and for the truth as there laid down for human guldance.-Rev. C. H. Eaton, Universalist, New York City.

The Liberal Church.-People will not seek new religious fields when their wants are being met in the churches with which they have been long affillated. The liberal church has served its purpose, its usefulness is gone, and in the natural order of things it must die out.-Rev. Col. Duncan, Salvationlst. Chicago, Ill.

Short Lesson in Palm stry. The girdle of Venus, indicated by a Although this labor was mostly done of a hand, extends from a point be-

> downward toward the heart or being united \*therewith.

hand. It always gredle or venus and affectiin for the opposite sex. Those individuals in whose hands the girdle of Venus is clearly marked should guard themselves carefully to avoid trouble. Adventuresses usually have this line well developed, and podoubt Cleopatra's hand would have shown such a line even to the casual observer. Accompanied by a good thumb, a strong line of the head and a good life line, the girdle of Venus and its characteristics are desirable. But when the hand is weak the girdle ! dangerous. When it is absent it indicates a person who has little feeling,

The Minister's Salary. Deacon Skinflint-We've failed again this year, Mr. Dominie, Can't raise half

especially if the line of the heart

Good minister-No matter. 1 have had myself appointed a missionary to the heathen, and will soon be in the pay of the Board of Missions. Deacon Skinflint-Air ye goin' to

Africa? Good minister-No; I shall stay right here.-New York Weekly.

An ignorance of whist these days in regarded as an evidence of a very worthy woman.



Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom atter complaint Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's lies, for whole future may

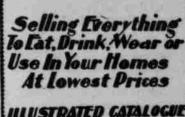
that threaten them

There is no need of our describing the experiences of such women here they are too well known by those who have suffered; but we will impress upon every one that these are the never-failing symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once a life will be forfeited.

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